This is a work of fiction.
Names, characters, businesses, places,
events and incidents are either the
products of the author's imagination
or used in a fictitious manner.
Any resemblance to actual persons,
living or dead, or actual events
is purely coincidental.

WARNING

BLOOD & GORE

ZZZZ

HMMM

YAWN

STEP

STEP

GULP
GULP

TSTSTSTS
CHKT

FREEZE!
HOLY SHIT, ALL THAT GEAR JUST TO ROB ME?

SHUT UP! DROP YOUR WEAPONS OR I'LL SHOOT!
EASY, PAL. WHAT WEAPON? I'M NOT ARMED.
TSTSTS
TSTSTS
TSTSTS

SHINJUK

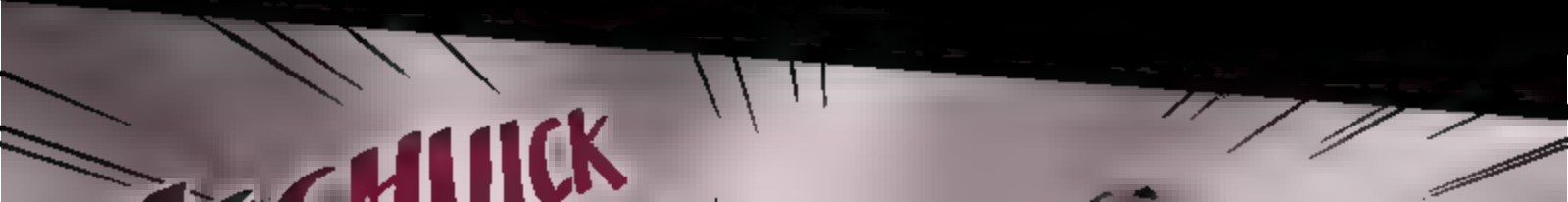
HUH? WHY AM I WEARING COMBAT GLOVES?
I FUCKIN' SOUND LIKE I'M WEARING A MASK, TOO.

SHIT, EVEN AN EXO SUIT? ...WHAT THE FUCK...?

BLOODLESS
WARS

ART / STORY by Tovon
EDITED by H.B. KLEIN

EP 044



THUMP

HAHA, I AIN'T FUCKIN' RUSTY AFTER ALL THOSE YEARS.
SSST

OH, THERE WERE MORE OF'EM.
THWAMP!

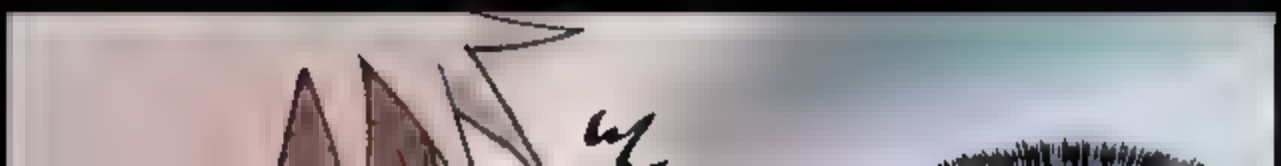
SURRENDER!
DEACTIVATE YOUR COMBAT

GLOVES NOW!
THUMPH!!

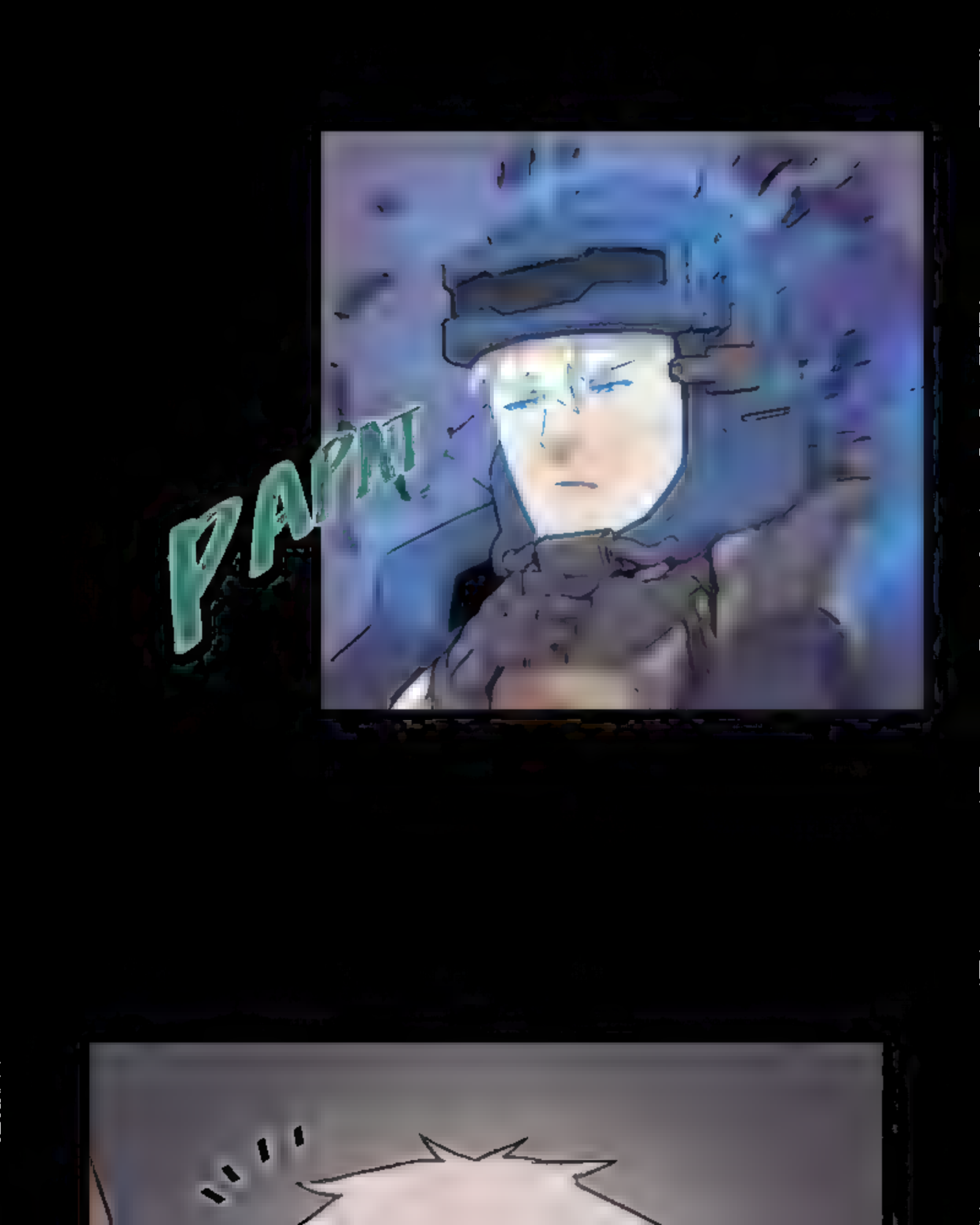
ضربة

THUMP!
THUMP
Mmm

CRACK



HM? WHAT'S THAT?


PAPA!

...NICK?
WHAT THE HELL! AM I DAY DREAMING?

Y-YOU DIED WHILE I WAS IN A COMA! I SAW YOUR DEAD BODY!

. . . . . .
...YOU SAY SOMETHING? SORRY, NICK, I CAN'T HEAR YOU.

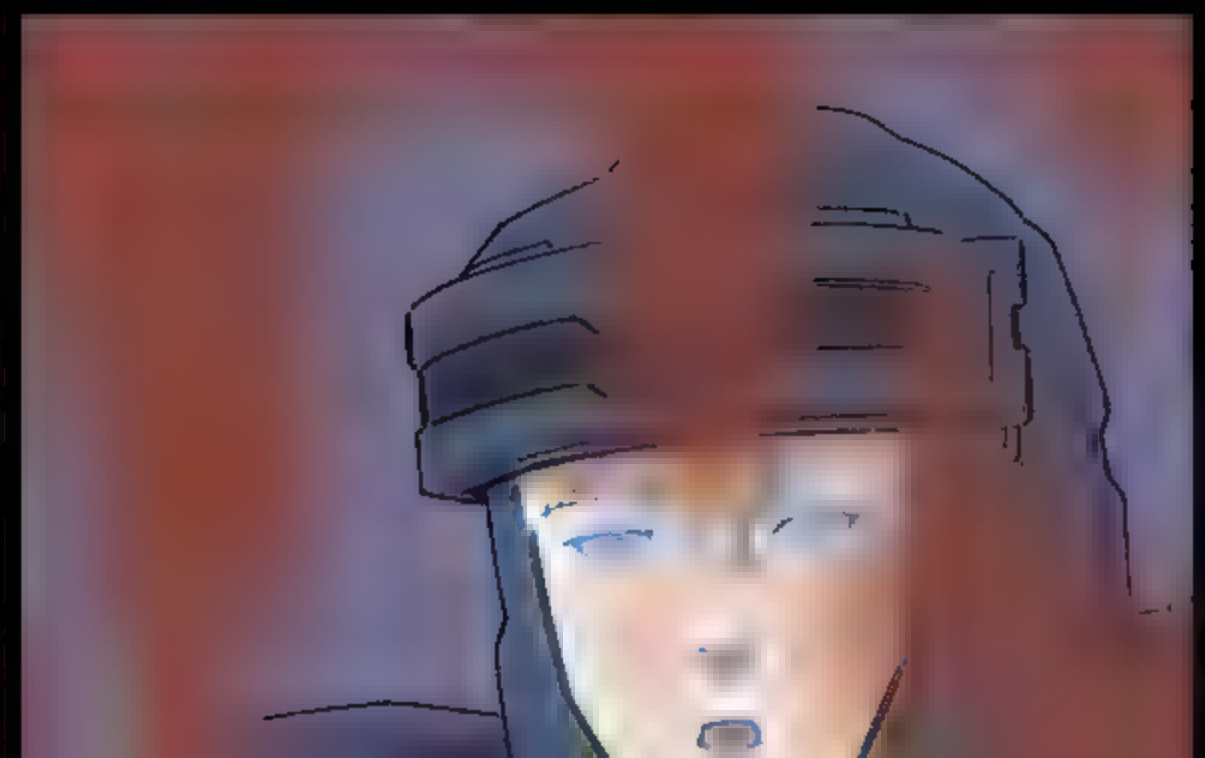
HOLD ON,
YOU'RE LIKE A HOLOGRAM.
YOU'RE AN ILLUSION!
...HEY, DON'T
YOU WORRY ABOUT

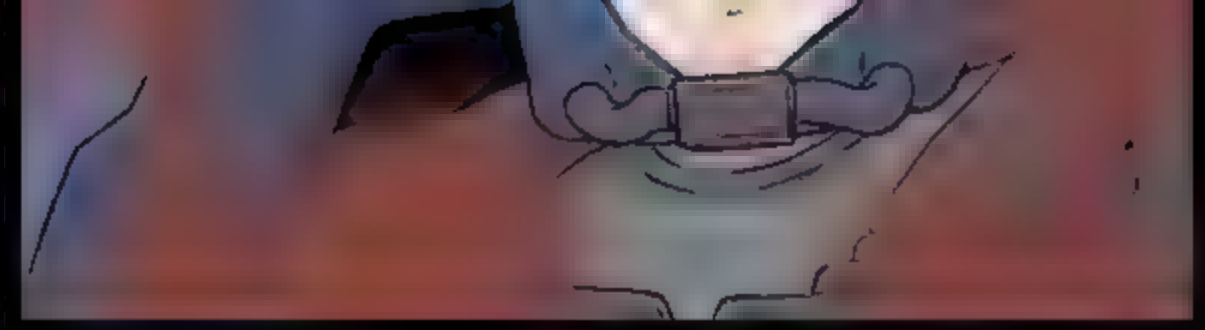
ME, SON.
...I'M...I'M DOING GREAT WITHOUT YOU.
...OH, ACTUALLY, I MARRIED GRIZZLETTE A COUPLE OF YEARS AGO.

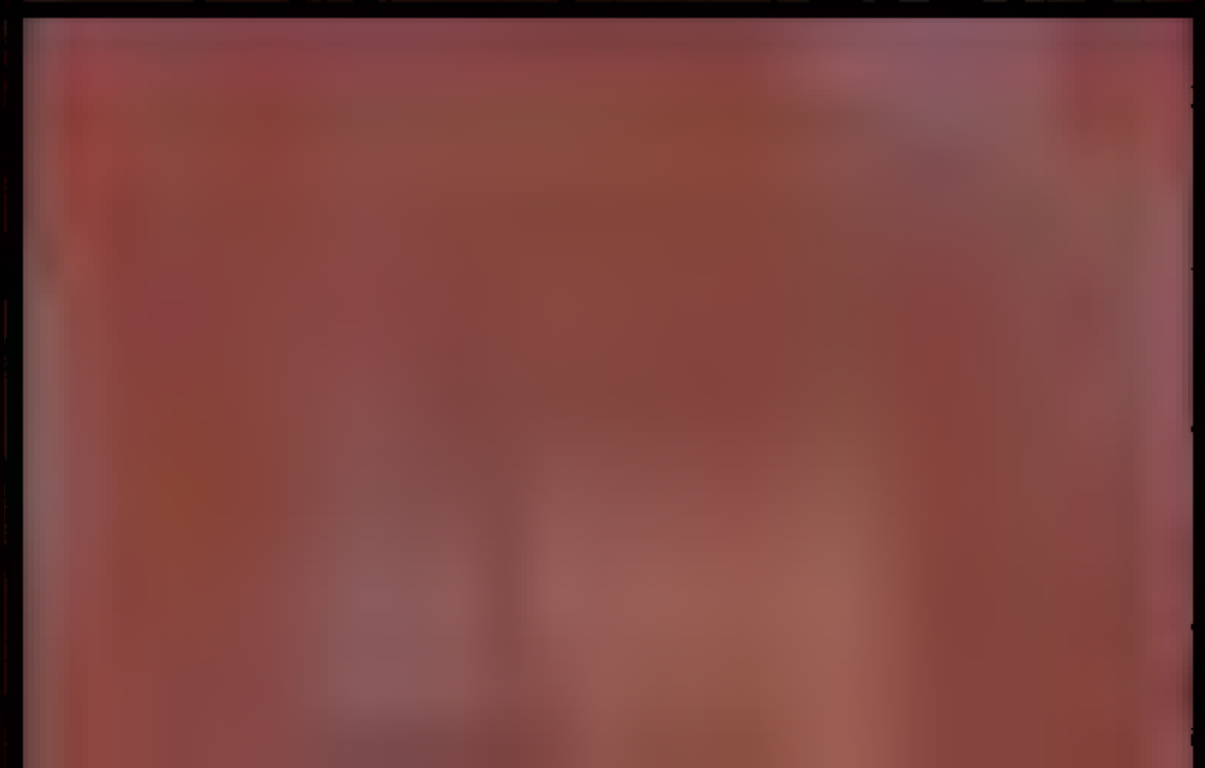
FUCK, I WISH YOU WERE THERE AT THE WEDDING.

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU MISSED T-REX'S HORRIBLE DANCING--

BANG



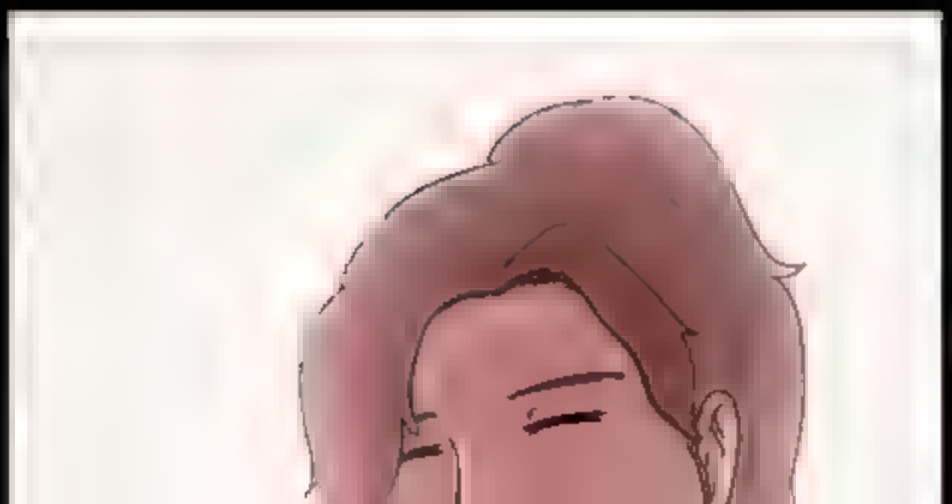




HONEY,
WAKE UP.

HON, WE'RE GONNA BE LATE.

...Ugh, what time is it?



It's already ten in the morning. We have brunch with T-Rex at eleven, remember?
Hon, if you don't feel good today then I'll call them and postpone our--

IT'S JUST A DREAM THAT I HAD LAST NIGHT.

IT WAS REALLY COZY AND WARM--

To be continued

IF YOU WANT TO ACCESS EXTRA CONTENTS OF 'BLOODLESS WARS' & ITS CREATOR, PLEASE FOLLOW!
@legendoftovon
Tovon